months' term, within the mother's womb,
before it can get its entry-ticket to our world.
But no such rule seems binding on the celestials
when they appear before us; and why? We
come to this world, born in our naked simpli-
city of baby-hood, slowly and gradually,
developing into a child in swaddling or fancy
clothes, as the case may be, passing by and by
the three stages of youth, manhood, and old
age, all by slow and imperceptible degrees,
whereas, they seem to appear before us, the
full man all at once, clothed and garmented
already, in decent attire. How is that? Why
this difference? That they should appear quite
in visible tangible form, with all the terrestrial
properties of matter quite palpably manifest in
them, and yet, how should it be, that they
should not in any way appear subject to the
material laws that control our earthly pheno-
mena? If such a state of things should seem
possible, then I should say, woe to all our
material scientists and woe to all their tall talk!
But should we be able to say so, inspite of all

that the material sciences have done for us?
I think not; there must be some clue towards
a reconciliation between these two apparently